Once — Vincent/Ciancia

What makes us move?
A song
Words from the heart
that roll
from an eager mouth
and spill
from the lips
effortlessly
from my breath to yours
as in a kiss

Where are you now?
Under what sky do you lie
And who
keeps you company

What makes us move?
A song
Words from the heart
that roll
from an eager mouth
and spill
from the lips
effortlessly

Once
I was loved
And I am found